

# Frankie Laine, Don't Fence Me In

DON'T FENCE ME IN.  
GIVE ME LAND LOTS OF LAND UNDER STARRY SKIES ABOVE  
DON'T FENCE ME IN  
LET ME RIDE THROUGH THE WIDE OPEN COUNTRY THAT I LOVE  
DON'T FENCE ME IN  
LET ME BE BY MYSELF IN THE EVENING BREEZE  
LISTENING TO THE MURMUR OF THE COTTONWOOD TREES  
SEND ME OFF FOR EVER BUT I ASK YOU PLEASE  
DON'T FENCE ME IN  
JUST TURN ME LOOSE LET ME STRADDLE UNDERNEATH THE WESTERN SKIES  
ON MY CAYUSE LET ME WANDER OVER YONDER 'TIL I SEE THE MOUNTAIN RISE  
I WANT TO RIDE TO THE RIDGE WHERE THE WEST COMMENCES  
GAZE AT THE MOON UNTIL I LOSE MY SENSES  
CAN'T LOOK AT HOBBLER AND I CAN'T STAND FENCES  
DON'T FENCE ME IN.